

# TILTON TALK

## Army Of The United States



Nurses Training School Second Service

# TILTON GEN HOSP

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# TILTON TALK

# EDITORIAL

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## EDITORIAL STAFF

Information and Education Officer:

Capt. Henry M. Weeks, III

### EDITOR:

Tec 5 Pearl T. Jackson

### Contributors:

Lt. Walker, S/Sgt Judge,  
T/5 Ely Friedman, Pfc.  
Stone, Pfc. Rizzardi, Pfd.  
Mason, Cpl. Arthur Bieler,  
Cpl. Bartmann, S/Sgt.  
Sweeney

### Artist:

Sgt. Mike Piezzo

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A personal message from Captain M. L. Robinson of Hqs., 2nd Service Command, Field Service Officer of the Information and Education Division, who recently visited Tilton General Hospital:

"The truth fights on our side. Only by using it wisely can Victory be made more certain." Thus spoke our distinguished Chief of Staff, General George C. Marshall. Now, more than ever, do his remarks seem pertinent.

The Axis campaign having failed on the land, on the sea, and in the air, has moved to a new front. That front concerns itself with dividing the United Nations. We must be at this time, when Victory is almost within our grasp, more wary than ever of rumors and statements which tend to create disunity among us.

Everyone of us should examine each statement we are suspicious of with one thing in mind,—if that statement were true, would it help us or help the enemy? If the contents of the statement are such that it would help the enemy, you may rest assured it is sprung from Axis-inspired sources.

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Truth is the mightiest weapon employed by the United Nations. Even though we surpass the enemy in physical strength, which assures our ultimate victory over the forces of evil, it is the precious certainty that TRUTH and JUSTICE are on our side that makes this titanic struggle worthwhile—that puts God's blessing on our cause.

Now, when Victory draws ever nearer, let us spread the truth. Let us do all within our power to preserve harmony and concord among the United Nations. We have witnessed the effectiveness of cooperation among nations in time of war, and it is essential that this cooperation continue after hostilities have ceased, for only by continued understanding and harmony long after the last shot is fired will those principles for which we fought be realized and fulfilled.

We must be soldiers in peace as well as in war. Only by being united nations after the war can we create the world of peace we dream of—the kind of world we now, as United Nations, fight for with all our strength and courage.



# HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

By PEARL T. JACKSON

## TILTON PIONEERS AGAIN!!

Under the direction of Captain Henry M. Weeks III, Information and Education Officer, an adult education program has finally been inaugurated at Tilton General Hospital. This program, which is the first of its kind to be attempted at any general hospital in the Nation, was launched on March 1st at a luncheon and meeting here of a distinguished group of educators and public officials, and attended by various staff officers of this installation.

The purpose of this momentous gathering was to interest a capable and influential body of civilian educators in the needs and problems existing here regarding adult education, and to seek their assistance in solving them. According to Captain Weeks, the major problem is the lack of qualified personnel to conduct a thorough program in educational and vocational guidance, and to lead the numerous classes that are contemplated.

A survey is now being conducted by Major Irons and his Reconditioning Staff to determine which subjects are most in demand, and when this is completed, an attempt will be made to furnish well-qualified professors and instructors in these fields to act as teachers on a voluntary basis. The educators who attended the conference have pledged their earnest cooperation in this endeavor.

The plan calls for continuing the promotion of the USAFI courses, and the establishment of formal classes in the three levels--the completion of high school, college accreditation, and trades, vocations and skills. Recently the result of a hand vote proved beyond a doubt that formal instruction is most desired by patients and detachment personnel--instruction by experts in their particular fields.

Accreditation will be given for courses taken at Tilton General Hospital toward both high school diplomas and college degrees. Prevocational training will also be undertaken. In this connection, it is important to mention that attending the meeting was Captain M. L. Robinson, Field Service Officer of the Information and Education Division, Hqs. Second Service Command, who indicated that the full support of the Service Command in this project will be forthcoming. They will coordinate the Tilton plan with educational programs in other general and convalescent hospitals of this area, and it is hoped that the War Department will recognize the merit of the project and adopt it for all Service Commands. Along this line, subjects will be broken down into three-week achievement blocks. This will facilitate a smooth continuance of a course of study in case of transfer of the student to another installation.

The first of these three-week blocks will start Thursday, March 8th, with two courses of instruction on successive Tuesdays and Thursdays. More detailed information in this regard follows on a later page. It is expected that within the near future, many such courses will be announced, with qualified personnel to instruct at all times. All classes will be free of charge, and open to both patients and operating personnel.

(Cont. on next page)



Many of the Nation's foremost educators traveled to Tilton on March 1st to formulate plans for the successful prosecution of this unique program. Each is a distinguished and brilliant leader in his profession: Mrs. Walter E. Edge, wife of the Governor of New Jersey; Dr. Roscoe L. West, President of Trenton Teachers' College; Hon. John H. Bosshart, Commissioner of Education of the State of New Jersey; Dr. Paul Loser, Superintendent of Schools, Trenton; Dr. Harvey Davis, President of Stevens Institute of Technology; Professor and Mrs. Maurice Trotta of Upsala College; Mrs. Victor Kilkenny, AWVS; Mrs. Charles F. Robbins, State Chairman, AWVS; Dr. Norman C. Miller, Dean, Rutgers University; Dr. Harold W. Dodds, President of Princeton University; Dr. Harry Sprague, President of Montclair State Teachers' College; Dr. Edgar F. Bunce, President of Glassboro State Teachers' College.

In addition to the above, Colonel and Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull invited the following representatives of Tilton General Hospital to attend the conference: Major Cecil Miller; Major Irons, Lt. Walker, Lt. Debin, Captain MacQuiston, and Lt. Schwartz of the Reconditioning Service.

It is believed by all present that the initial steps having been undertaken successfully, the entire program will eventually materialize into a system that will be adopted universally, and will prove of immeasurable value to all who avail themselves of the educational opportunities which will be offered. The need and desire for an adult education program has been amply demonstrated here. The average soldier, whether his status be patient or duty personnel, is now beginning to contemplate a return to civilian life, involving the major consideration of earning a livelihood in the postwar world. He has expressed the conviction that now is the time to prepare for this situation, and whether he intends to resume his former civilian occupation, enter a new field of endeavor, or avail himself of the educational opportunities of the G.I. Bill of Rights, he wants training now, so that when he receives his discharge from the armed forces, he can without delay pick up the threads of civilian living, well-armed and capable of tackling the particular pattern of life he has selected. We're certain that the adult education program launched here at Tilton will be greatly instrumental in assuring the usefulness and happiness of our men.

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Captain Robert M. Cushing, who is chairman of the National War Fund Campaign of the American Red Cross at Tilton General Hospital, has asked us to call to your attention the fact that the 1945 War Fund Drive is now underway, and will continue throughout the month of March. It is unnecessary for us to emphasize the vital function of the Red Cross in these troubled times, nor the fact that this splendid organization is dependent upon voluntary contributions for support. Give generously and wholeheartedly! No matter what your contribution, it is welcome and essential. Help make Tilton's gift to the 1945 War Fund the largest in its history!!!

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Elsewhere in this issue will be found details of the Photography Contest recently launched by the Public Relations Office under the auspices of the AWVS. On February 29th, lovely Carol Crowthers, a famous Conover model, graciously appeared at Tilton to pose for our camera fans in conjunction with this contest. Several of the photographs the boys took of Carol are works of art. Photography classes are held regularly here by the AWVS, under the expert chairmanship of Miss Mary Steers, and much enthusiasm has been shown by attending members. A dark room is in operation in both sections of the hospital, and technical experts



are always on hand for guidance and instruction. Incidentally, the contest, which closes on March 27th, is open to both patients and detachment personnel, and it is hoped that a great many entries will be received.

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The Information and Education Office has announced a series of lectures beginning March 8th, and continuing twice a week for the ensuing three weeks—six talks in all—by two experts in their respective fields. Miss Genevieve Secord, a graduate of the Chicago Institute of Art and the University of Rome, will deliver three lectures on "Art in Industry, Advertising and Business", and Miss Grace Koerner, Principal of the Seth Boyden School in Maplewood, New Jersey, will analyse current events. These lectures are designed for both patients and personnel, and you are all cordially invited to attend. They will take place on Tuesdays and Thursdays in Classrooms 1 & 2, Tilton Annex.

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We assume Lou Canevari isn't a movie fan. The day gorgeous Carole Landis of cinema fame paid us a visit, Lou poked Sgt. Corwin (mustache and laryngitis) and inquired: "Pipe the blonde in the Colonel's office. Who is she??"..... Lt. "Bud" Turnbull admits he likes the following joke (?):

Mama Bear: "Someone's been drinking my beer."

Papa Bear: "Someone's been drinking my beer."

Baby Bear: "Hic."

Speaking of jokes, how's about this one, pilfered from the Miller Field TIME-TABLE: A woman died. At the funeral her husband was sitting next to her lover, who was crying copiously. The husband turned to him and said, "Don't take it so hard, Joe, I'll probably get married again."

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ATTENTION HOSPITALIZED VETERANS!!! Have you heard about TALL TALE TIME on the Kate Smith Hour each Sunday night at 7:00 P.M. (CBS)? This is a brand new idea in broadcasting, and is directed primarily at you, if you're a hospitalized American veteran. Just dream up the craziest yarn you can think of, send it to Kate Smith, 1819 Broadway, New York City, and you stand a chance of winning first prize of \$250 (cash), or one of the ten awards of \$10. This contest will be in effect until June 10th, at which time the grand prize winner will be announced—and hold your hats, fellas—the grand prize is \$1,000—for the TALLEST of TALL TALES. If your tale is selected as a winner, it'll be read over the air, your name will be announced, and you'll achieve everlasting fame. Besides the weekly prizes, you'll be in there punching for the grand prize—and what couldn't you do with a thousand smackers? For more details, contact Miss Taffe at Red Cross #1, Annex. Meantime, start the old machinery and cook up a tall tale.

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Some of you old-timers will be interested in a letter we received from Lt. Herbert Rosenfeld, who was once assigned to Laboratory Service at Tilton in the dear old golden days. Lt. Rosenfeld is now stationed in Dutch New Guinea, where "life isn't too bad."

To quote the good lieutenant (who was affectionately known as "Rosey"): "It's quite hot, but at least the rainy season is over. We have plenty of recreation in the way of movies, USO shows, baseball and softball games and swimming. None

(Cont. on next page)



of us has lost any weight from the food. There are quite a few Wacs, nurses and Red Cross workers if you want to go out. This month's beer ration was two cans per man. You can't do much on that. However, we do get enough cigarettes, something you might not back home. (Sure 'nuff). Tilton would sure look good to me right now. I'm always glad when I receive TILTON TALK, yet sorry when I see so many of the Old Guard becoming just memories there."

We're informed too that his copy of TT gets plenty of usage, since there are three other former Tiltonites in the vicinity—Major Jerome Grunnagle, Lt. Bill Waddell (once a Sgt. in Registrar's), and Cpl. Mickey Dion (formerly of Surgical Service). Regards from us here to you good people—and we're hoping for your early return, even though the cigarette situation is better in New Guinea.

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WINNERS in the Fort Dix phase of the Army Arts Contest have been announced, and you'll pardon us if we're a bit boastful of the fact that three of the first prizes (there were eight categories in all) were captured by Tilton representatives. The prizes in this preliminary stage of the contest, which is national in scope, consisted of 10 dollar GI War Bonds.

Class 2 (water colors) proved a pushover for Pfc. John L. Meyer II, Det. 1257, Annex, who led the field in this category with his "January Morn". Pfc. Alford N. Terry, a patient in Ward 89, topped the sculpture contest with a very fine portrait head, while Pvt. Harry R. Baker, a patient in Ward 63, took first prize in Class 6, drawing, with his entry entitled "Scene in England".

The winning entries will be exhibited for five days in the New Jersey State Museum, after which they will be displayed in New York City, where they will compete with the other winners in the Second Service Command. Here's hoping the Tilton entries are judged winners in this phase of the contest, for if such is the case, they will then reach the final phase, which takes place in the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C. This will involve winners of all Service Commands, and a grand prize of a \$100 War Bond. Good luck, boys!

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It is to be ardently hoped that by the time this issue is distributed, the Wacs will all have moved to their new quarters, so that we can be one big happy family again. We've been so lonely and confused lately—lonely for the gals way over in the other area, and confused as to where to rest our weary heads each night, whether or not to unpack the barracks bag, etc. Oh, it has been rough going!! It's like deserting the old homestead to bid farewell to Barracks 6, 7, and 8, which have been "home" to us so long. We feel almost as if we were kicking an old friend in the face.....However, having the boys and girls together again in one area will be like a breath of old times, and as soon as we organize our little village, elect a Mayor, plan the budget, etc., we're sure to love the new arrangement. 'Tis even whispered that we're to have our own mess hall,—and who knows, perhaps in time our own P.X. Exclusive, ain't we, Mabel?.....

Just think of the number of people who are going to be able to say that they received their training at Tilton! Hundreds of nurses are having their Army basic training here, not to mention Wac Medical and Surgical Technicians, etc. The Old Guard grows smaller and smaller, and new faces appear in increasing numbers. It's getting to the point now that one must rake Tilton with a fine-tooth comb to dig up an old crony with whom to reminisce. But if reminiscing is a sign that one has reached one's dotage, let's look instead at the future.



# When the Leaders Met (CNS)

Who	When	Where	Why
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	August 1941	At Sea	Draft Atlantic Charter
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	December 1941	Washington	Map global strategy, pledge no separate peace, outline declaration of United Nations.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	June 1942	Washington	Plan invasion of North Africa.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	January 1943	Casablanca	Decide to demand "uncondi- tional surrender".
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	May 1943	Washington	Plan intensified drive on Japan, invasion of Sicily.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	August 1943	Quebec	Name Lord Mountbatten to Southeast Asia command, study global strategy.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	September 1943	Washington	Map closer cooperation with Russia.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL CHIANG KAI-SHEK	November 1943	Cairo	Plan to strip Japan of half- century's conquests, pick Gen. Eisenhower as invasion chief.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL STALIN	Nov-Dec. 1943	Teheran	Plan 3-way blows to crush Hitler.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL INONU	December 1943	Cairo	Discuss Turkey's role.
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL	September 1944	Quebec	Plan disposition of defeated Germany, advance Pacific strategy
ROOSEVELT CHURCHILL, STALIN	February 1945	Crimea	Map program for final defeat of Nazis and occupation of Germany after the war.



# QUACK QUACK

Again the Monthly Staff Dinner went off with a bang - a capacity crowd being present. Al Miller outdid himself as m.c., and Steve Martin outdid himself finding a pair of large OR pants to end the feud which started with that little ditty, "Oh Steve You Made the Pants Too Small". Lt. Col. Layton had already disproved the inuendo several days before when he dropped his pants during a major operation - how about striking a happy medium, Steve?

Lt. Dade of the anesthesia contingent recited a little ditty of his own which was a nifty. Look out, Al; that boy's sure a rhymer. The new officers were duly called upon, and unlike the previous dinner, were present. That yellow light that flickered on the ceiling wasn't a spotlight but the reflection of Bud Turnbull's brand new 2nd Lt.'s bars. 'Twas hard to tell whose chest stuck out further, his own or the Colonel's. Anyway, Bud crooned two numbers, "Johnny Doughboy Found a Rose in Ireland" (his pop's favorite), and "Miss You", which were a combination of Sinatra and Crosby. That Texas air did your pipes good, Bud.

Making a command performance were Sy Katz and his wife Naomi, who spoke a few words in behalf of Tilton Prep. A sad note was added by the farewell address of John Conley, who has departed to join those other Tiltonites spread all over the globe. Rosemary Frediani and her charming mother, Rose, were present, Rosemary making her last public appearance, to quote. Up from the southland from the Paratroopers and wired for sound, was our old friend John O'Leary. He just can't get enough of Tilton. There was dancing with music by the Tilton Tunesters and plenty of talk. As usual, it all ended too soon.

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Al Miller received congratulations on his umteenth birthday, the 15th. Sharing the day with him, but not the years, was Johnnie Clark of "Irish" fame. Others who were born under the sign of the "Fish" are Harold Fitzgerald and Ralph Rohner. Somehow I don't see too much that these boys have in common, but then, I'm not an astrologer.

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Seems as though Bud Turnbull has forgotten about these northern winters. He got stuck in the snow the other nite and had to spend the nite in the car. Too bad he was alone - or were you, Bud??????

\* \* \* \* \*

Speaking of the Turnbulls, Betty Turnbull Munnikhuysen had her first overseas telephone conversation last week. The lucky party was none other than her husband, Doug. When the operator got through telling her what she couldn't say there was nothing left but "how are you". Betty says \$15.00 is a little steep for finding out the state of ones health!

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Again Woody Woodruff has disproved that old theory relative to roentgen



rays. Susie, Tilton's feline producer, has changed her affections from Ward 3 to the X-Ray Department. The roentgen rays don't seem to bother Susie a bit, for she is about to produce again.

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Oh where, oh where, is that Snack Bar  
That Johnnie Clark advertised near and far;  
Now that the Colonel's given his o.k.,  
Let's have some action - what do you say?

\* \* \* \* \*

Who says there's a man shortage? Anyone dropping in on the recent Nurses' Dance would have thought otherwise - the ratio being at least five to one in favor of the male species. You had oughter come out, gals, there might never be an avalanche like that again!

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#### ALUMNI QUACKS

Remember Fanny Sue White of the WAC, who used to dish out those delectable meals in the Officers Mess? Well, Sue is a Captain now, and is putting out the same good chow in Paris. Congratulations, Sue!

Frediani's APO number is 18459, c/o Postmaster, New York, should any of his old friends want to drop him a line. At last he's out of the South.

Hal Hermann has a new hospital "deep in the heart of Texas", and is pretty silent these days. What's the matter, Hal, too much bivouac or too much Texas?

Bill Oetting is having himself a time out in Seattle. Not that kind of a time - his wife's along. Anyway, he says the climate is swell. If you're looking for work, Bill, come back to Tilton and we'll give you a P.G. course.

Charlie Bohnengle is still sweating it out in the Pacific. All he wants is to get home for a glimpse of his wee daughter, whom he has never seen, and is now a young lady of 13 months!

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Miracles will never cease. Steve Martin finally found someone to share that doghouse with him - Tom White. For further particulars see either Louise Martin or Henny White. I never knew shrimp could be so entertaining!!!

See you all later,

"DOC" DUCK

#### G.I. DISCHARGED BECAUSE HE CAN'T WEAR ODs

Camp Maxey, Texas (CNS)--Men have been discharged from the Army for many reasons, some good and some bad, but the discharge of Pvt. Albert L. Van Derscheuren, of this post, is one of the strangest of all. Pvt. Van Derscheuren was returned to civvies because he is allergic to wearing ODs. He developed a severe rash whenever ODs got close to his skin.



# SUBJECT : GERMANY

BY CPL. ARTHUR BIELER

The book market nowadays is swamped with books on the war, and, since that topic is much closer to our occidental minds, on the war against Germany. I should like to narrow down ever farther: The books that I have come in contact with deal with the Germans in reference to their treatment of other nationals, the reason for this being partly that we Americans have the sentimental notion that we are, at least theoretically, more interested in the suppression of the weak by the strong than in the decay of the strong himself.

Those books have proved their appeal to the public by selling extremely well, but they have not served the purpose that in my opinion is most necessary: to show to the American public what the German is really like, how he lives, what the factors are that make him fight as fanatically as he does, what the factors are that could lead to his downfall.

Novels on the Germans in Norway or France, or the persecution of the Jews by the Germans all over Europe, let us meet only a part of the German people. We meet them following what may be their favorite pastime,—playing superman to the countries and peoples that have proved too weak to repel the aggressor. We meet the comparatively small part of a nation that actually comes in contact with the oppressed. But we who think will ask ourselves, "What does superman look like at home, having taken off his warrior boots?"

One novel that quite successfully attempts to give an answer to that question is "The Cross and the Arrow" by Albert Maltz. As a novel, the book is average, the conflict not completely centralized and the style somewhat pedestrian. If there exists such a thing as "anachronism in language", it is certainly present in this book. The German happens to have a style of cursing that is quite different from what the American would use. There are certain figures of speech in the German language which, while it would be impossible to translate them literally, could be approached more closely by a greater amount of care and study on the part of the author.

But when it comes to the understanding of German mentality, to the understanding of the basis of ultimate German defeat, the little openings in the horned Siegfried skin of education and propaganda, Mr. Maltz is magnificent. He makes one definite point in his novel, that the Germans are not all bad; that there is a movement—not a strong movement, but a tangible one—to bring about the downfall of the present regime. I personally disagree, but Mr. Maltz gives us the underlying factors for that movement in a very convincing manner, and I would strongly recommend that everyone who is interested in the German mind and German psychology make an effort to obtain and read this timely novel.

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PRESENT DISCHARGE PIN RETAINED BY U.S.

Washington (CNS)—After a thorough study, representatives of the Army, Navy and Veterans Administration have decided to retain the present design of the discharge button which is given to all honorably discharged veterans of the present war. The veteran is issued his button free upon his discharge, and if it is lost, another may be obtained for 7 cents on presentation of his discharge papers to the Q.M. Supply Officer at the nearest post, camp or station.



# TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

by Mary E. Mason

This month's Orchids go to Pfc Wilma "Little Fudd" Morrow for being beautifully groomed in spite of the slush and mud. New York must be veddy interestin' to warrant such care. Tell us about it someday. Or should we gues...

According to Sgt. Ethel Jennings, that post-war home she and Joe are dreaming up is going to have everything. So far we haven't heard her mention a kitchen. Or doesn't Joe eat? It will be a new wrinkle in the purse of economy when the people are so much in love that they don't have to eat.

The favorite morning program of Barracks 17 is "The Bluebird of Happiness." That is fine, except that after 14 months the bird is beginning to moult. What's wrong with the News once in a while? There really is a war going on, you know.

Pfc. Mamie O. Brooks seems to be sold on the "Good-Neighbor Policy". Didn't someone say something about something beginning at home? Or do you Parlez-vous? I can recommend a good linguist who will be only to glad to translate your mail.

Pfc Ola James has recovered from that bout with pneumonia. Can't see that it did her any harm. From all signs, she is looking better than ever, lifted eyebrow and all. That gal really has a fatal pair of eyes. Ask Fudd if you don't believe me.

If there are any Animal Trainers around, please give Pvt Eulis Carrier some pointers on taming wild kittens. Up to now she has had no co-operation from the feline in our area. Maybe you should stick to your paint-box. Eh?

Something new has been added to the list for our Detachment. We had a very lovely party for the girls whose Birthdays came in January. There was turkey and all the rest. You should have seen some of the chic lounging outfits that some of the Wacs sported. Sorry, no men allowed.

Lt. Alma Sims was promoted to 1st Lt., and we wish her good luck for the future. As a CO she is a bit of all right. Many times we've come in to gripe and left smiling.

## Poets Cornered

### TO THE INSPECTORS

They pop in here, and pop in there,	You think of things you didn't do,
While all the Privates say a prayer.	And hope they miss inspecting 'YOU' /base"
You hold "Attention" till you bust,	They smile and give you "rest," "at/
And hope they missed that patch of dust.	(That noise they heard was your knocking
They climb on chairs to see the pipes,	Inspectors must have lots of fun /knows.
And are one cause of GI gripes.	And I'd rather be than see one!

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A Wise Man once said:

If you wish to live in harmony with your fellow-man, instead of seeing only the difference between yourselves, search for the points on which you agree and start from there. It is only in ignorance that intolerance is bred.....



# PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

Patients and detachment personnel are cordially invited to participate in a photographic contest conducted by the Public Relations Office, Tilton General Hospital, under the sponsorship of the American Women's Voluntary Services. The contest will close on March 27th.

Photographs submitted must be 8" by 10", glossy; processing must be done on the post, and due credit given the processor; copies of negatives and prints become the property of the Public Relations Office; retouching will be permitted; and all prints submitted to Public Relations Office for approval regardless of whether or not they are selected for competition. Photographs must be included in one of the following categories: Human interest, Tilton activities (not characters); special or unusual events; news worthiness.

Paper must be purchased by the contestant, but chemicals and films will be supplied by the AWVS. Equipment for developing is also supplied by the AWVS, which maintains a dark room in both the Main Section and the Annex of TGH. Skilled instructors will be on hand to assist.

First prize will be three films for contestant's own camera; second prize, two films; third prize, one film. Judges will be Miss Steers and Committee (AWVS), Capt. Paul B. Henon, Capt. Martin Healy, Capt. Henry M. Weeks, 1st Lt. Donald Walker, Sgt. Daniel Crocco, Tec 5 Lawrence Becker, and Mrs. Ruth E. Waxman. Ex Officio judges will be Col. S. Jay Turnbull, Capt. Cecil Miller, and 1st Lt. E. A. Howard.

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## BROOKLYN SOLDIER (FORMER TILTON GH MAN) AIDS WOUNDED IN ENGLAND

THE 119th GENERAL HOSPITAL, ENGLAND:--Corporal Philip J. Manville, 32, of 5721 12th Ave., Brooklyn, New York, aids in the rehabilitation of wounded soldiers recovering at this United States Army general hospital in England. As an orthopedic technician, he aids in the treatment of soldiers whose bones have been broken in battle.

"A large part of my time is spent applying plaster casts and making plaster of paris bandages," Cpl. Manville said. "However, this is no longer a messy job because of a few gadgets we have devised here. We have a plaster box which enables one man to roll hundreds of plaster bandages a day in contrast to the old-fashioned way of doing it by hand. Another is a splint roller on which plaster splints may be prepared in a matter of seconds."

Cpl. Manville is the husband of Mrs. Rose Manville of the 12th Avenue address. Before entering the Army he was employed as an accountant for the Commercial Cable Company in New York City. After serving 18 months at Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, where he received his training as a surgical technician, Cpl. Manville was made member of a cadre which activated this unit at Camp Ellis, Illinois.



# WHISPERS

By S/Sgt EDDIE JUDGE

Ruth Maiden went "Bohemian" in a big way on a recent visit to New York....  
"The Shape" had to fight her way through the "wolf packs",.....

Doris Wagner has a new way of lighting lamps.....From where we sit it  
looks like a quicker way to put 'em out.....

Lige "Pin-up" Potts and Julie Cohets are seeing too much of each other....  
(Are ya' readin', Alma Royce?).....

Jack Schwartz is shopping around town (New York) for a gift for his  
gal.....(What's the date, Jack? We know the gift is an engagement ring).....

From this column of December 1, 1944: "Keep your ears listening for a  
tune called "Rum and Coca-Cola".....We'll go out on a limb on this one and  
predict it will be another "Mairzy Doates".....

From Walter Winchell's column February 12, 1945: "The Rum and Coke song  
smash leads the song sheet sales, the juke box and record makers' list, but  
it is ignored by the Hit Parade. Are they kidding?.....

The "Tilton Troupers", a regular Monday entertainment feature for patients  
in wards and the Rec Hall, is going over with a bang.....Nat Brusiloff, from  
the radio field, gets the entertainers together, and Special Services arranges  
the ward visits and shows.....Such stellar performers as Larry Douglas, of  
the "Evening in Paris" show (CBS), Elaine Howard, of the "Stoopnagle and Bud"  
show, Shirley Herman of the Jack Benny show, and Guy Kibbee, of the "Moon-  
pictures", have been some of the stars who have appeared here so far, with  
many more to follow.....

Tilton hit the columns twice with notices regarding the above paragraph....  
From Ed Sullivan's column, February 3: "Attention Showpeople: Help Nat  
Brusiloff in lining up Monday shows for Tilton General Hospital".....

From Denton Walker's column, February 9: "Col. S. Jay Turnbull, Medical  
Corps, Commanding Officer at Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, has given the  
official okay to Nat Brusiloff's project, the "Tilton Troupers", to entertain  
wounded veterans, and any cooperation by entertainers and managers will be  
appreciated".....

These fine signs you see posted around the hospital about G.I. Movies  
and War Information are the work of Robert E. Lee....For the benefit of the  
"Rebels" in the Detachment, Bel was born right in New York City.....

Marie Ives bedded for a while as a patient.....Manages to keep her ward  
entertained with her usual effervescent brand of humor, in spite of having to  
do so from a bed, and not in the well-known "leaping antelope" manner we all  
know.....



(WHISPERS - Cont.)

A letter in from Ronnie Kaussner.....Wants to be remembered to all who are here, (left here, we should say), and particularly asked about Doris Wagner.....(You say you still receive "Tilton Talk", Ron, so this is to let you know that Fred Tripoda and Doris are an item, even though Fred is no longer with us....."So sorry").....

Andy Trabucco has finally found himself a spot where he is happy..... Andy is our "Man Friday" in the Special Service Office, and is doing a fine job.....(Watch for him to get "spotlight fever".....He's got that glint in his eye whenever there's a show here and he is backstage, and I for one won't be a bit surprised one of these fine days to have Andy ask to be put on as an act!).....

We were all shocked to learn that Yngve Janson, who worked at the M.D.R.P. Officers' Quarters, died February 13th as the result of an automobile accident.....

Bettie Young a regular visitor to a certain spot in Wrightstown.....When she isn't on duty, of course.....

A dead ringer for WAC Lt. Sears.....(Glamour is beginning to rear its pretty head at Tilton!).....Wanda Whalen, new here and viddy pretty.....

According to Bill Norvell, he is swamped these days with mail and packages from overseas to fellers and gals here who have been over there, and to friends of folks from here from some of the "Old Guard" now in action.....

Daintily stepping over packages in the Post Office....."a la Dietrich" and a viddy pretty sight, Mary Alspach.....

Not that we want to comment, but Virginia Sereno looked just a wee bit on the beat side after that dance at the Service Club in Dix on Feb. 12.....

Nice gesture department: Wac Pfc Luna made about fifteen dollars from the nurses getting their basic at TGI, and donated all of it to a Seminary in New Mexico.....

Lucille Ricciardi and Marge Hanley, "Deep in a Dream"; studying cloud formations.....(Speaking of clouds.....one day it was so foggy I couldn't see two feet ahead of me.....if it weren't for the fog I could have seen the other two feet that belonged to her husband).....

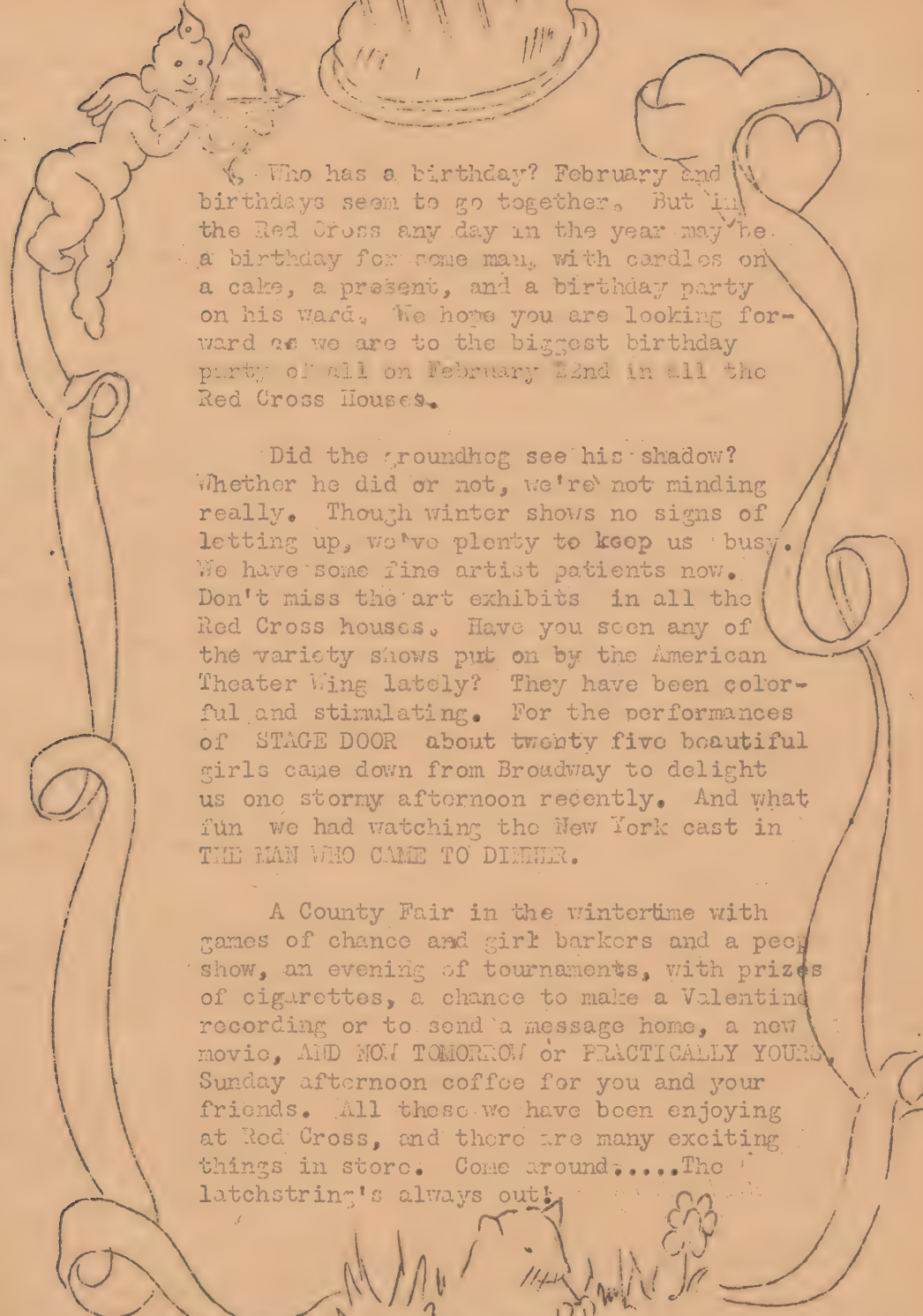
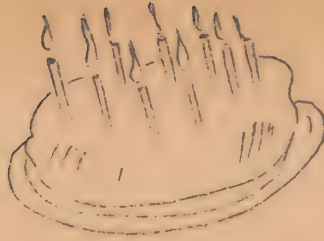
If Harold Perlmutter passes you by in the corridor looking as though he were wrapped in thought, you are probably very right.....Harold is an avid listener to symphonies and classics, and has probably just heard another record of Bach or Beethoven.....(From Beethoven to Bach, and "back" again?.....Ow!).....

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"It is now no more that toleration is spoken of as if it was by the indulgence of one class of people that another enjoyed the exercise of their inherent rights. The government of the United States, which gives to bigotry no sanction, requires only that they who live under its protection should demean themselves as good citizens, in giving it on all occasions their effectual support."

—GEORGE WASHINGTON (1790)

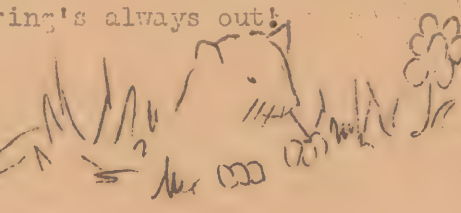




Who has a birthday? February and birthdays seem to go together. But in the Red Cross any day in the year may be a birthday for some man, with candles on a cake, a present, and a birthday party on his ward. We hope you are looking forward as we are to the biggest birthday party of all on February 22nd in all the Red Cross Houses.

Did the groundhog see his shadow? Whether he did or not, we're not minding really. Though winter shows no signs of letting up, we've plenty to keep us busy. We have some fine artist patients now. Don't miss the art exhibits in all the Red Cross houses. Have you seen any of the variety shows put on by the American Theater Wing lately? They have been colorful and stimulating. For the performances of STAGE DOOR about twenty five beautiful girls came down from Broadway to delight us one stormy afternoon recently. And what fun we had watching the New York cast in THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER.

A County Fair in the wintertime with games of chance and girl barkers and a peep show, an evening of tournaments, with prizes of cigarettes, a chance to make a Valentine recording or to send a message home, a new movie, AND NOW TOMORROW or PRACTICALLY YOURS. Sunday afternoon coffee for you and your friends. All these we have been enjoying at Red Cross, and there are many exciting things in store. Come around.....The latchstring's always out!





## "THE BUSTED BIRDMAN"

Prepared for AAF Patients and their Friends  
by the

AAF Personnel Distribution Command Hospital Liaison Office  
Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey

Volume 1, No. 2

GENERAL ARNOLD ON CONVALESCENCE....In the main address of the afternoon at the First Anniversary celebration of an AAF Convalescent Hospital recently, General Arnold very neatly summed up the entire AAF convalescent program.

Following are selected excerpts from his talk: "One of the most important advances to emerge from this war is the one which you are seeing here, all around you, today. It is a conception of rehabilitation which is entirely new. It treats the whole man, as any complete rehabilitation program must do. It must insure physical reconditioning and retraining, psychological adjustment and coordination, vocational guidance, and, in the case of the battle casualty, resocialization... We say to him 'This is your hospital. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't be here. We are here only to help you to help yourself to get well'....We work here on a minimum discipline basis...morale as high or higher than you can find in the Army, hardly an AAF, hardly a man who has said, 'I don't like the program outlined here'. The secret of successful operation (viz).. is the personal touch, the family-doctor relationship between patient and physician. I have said time and time again, 'The Air forces takes care of its own.'...We have a great responsibility to our people in the AAF. We have taken the best men we could find and molded them into a fighting team, taught them to destroy our enemies in order to preserve our democracy... Our mission is not completed until our men, through with combat, are restored to non-combat society, whether in the Army or in civilian life, in the best condition it is possible to make the whole man."

SHORT AND SWEET.....The existence of the Busted Birdman as an independent publication was indeed short. But there was so much evidence of its being well-liked by our readers, that we have arranged to circumvent War Department Circulars, and will henceforth appear within the covers of Tilton Talk.

The news that regulations prohibited our existence came as a shock, but the kindness and cooperation we have received at the hands of the editorial staff of Tilton Talk has convinced us that we are the better for it.

Our biggest advantage in this new arrangement is our increased circulation. Because we are coming out in a large scale edition, we find ourselves capable of reaching more than just our AAF patients. It is, of course, better for us to have members of the hospital staff acquainted with our aims.

However, the first edition of the Busted Birdman was personally distributed to the AAF patients by your editor, which insured that every AAF man in this hospital should have his personal copy. Under the present circumstances it may be difficult to maintain this distribution. You are therefore urged to pass this issue on to any other AAF men who may be in your ward.

Also, we do not claim credit for "Tips to the Returnee", which came out in the last issue. The exact origin of this gem is unknown to us, but our source was Miss Leona Seavey of the Registrar's Office. Leona, take a bow. If any of you have material along parallel lines, pass it on to us and we'll be glad to use it. (Just a bunch of scavengers, that's us).



## THE BUSTED BIRDMAN

THE BUSTED BIRDMAN.....Here come some more of the Tilton Birdmen. The most popular feature in the first Busted Birdman, this bears repeating. In case you weren't in on the first one, we are trying to get the AAF patients acquainted with each other by regularly publishing a partial list of AAF patients in this hospital. If a name seems familiar to you - if he has been in your old outfit, or comes from your home town, give us a ring at 23161 and we'll tell you where to find him.

Sgt Victor J. Aaronson...M/Sgt Percy C. Afferton...S/Sgt Yousef Alli...Sgt Avery A. Arnold...Cpl Walter A. Arnold...F/O Reuben G. Anderson...1st Lt Herman E. Aulman...Sgt Bertrand D. Backus...S/Sgt Paul J. Baker...Tec 5 Wm H. Baker...Cpl Curry M. Bartlett...Tec 5 Cletus V. Beiswenger...Sgt John F. Bell...Sgt Stanley F. Benecki...Pvt Cleveland Bentley...Pvt Otto R. Berlin...Cpl Albert A. Bialostok...Cpl Jack Birtwhistle...Cpl Richard Blaine Tec 4 Robert E. Bohnert...Pvt Vincent Bowker...Cpl William K. Boyer...Cpl Albert A. Bravin...S/Sgt Norman Brill...Pfc Gerald V. Burns...Pvt Frank M. Burk...Cpl Stephen M. Byan...2d Lt John W. Barbalat...Lt Col Paul A. Bellows...Capt William Berger...Cpl Fred J. Caparosa...Pvt Harry J. Chayka...T/Sgt Newton J. Chiafullo...Sgt Charles H. Cleaver...Sgt John H. Cluthe...Pvt Eugene P. Cochran...Pvt Francis Coffey...Pvt William E. Cole...Pfc William W. Conklin...Pvt Clyde O. Conley...S/Sgt Russell I. Cranmer...Pvt Joseph G. Crowley...1st Lt Jerome C. Cooper...2nd Lt Leonard N. Cooper...2nd Lt Andrew P. Corcoran...Capt Robert S. Craig...Pfc Benjamin Davis...T/Sgt Ludwig Dejnozka...Cpl Raymond A. De Orsey...Pvt Anthony DeRisi...M/Sgt Frank R. Dietz...S/Sgt Albert J. DiSilvestri...S/Sgt Charles F. Dixon...Pfc Frank J. Dorra...Cpl Charles L. Duffey...Pvt John K. Dunn...Cpl Frank Dziusko...Pvt Arnold Epstein...Pvt Thomas Fairhurst...S/Sgt Thomas J. Fallon...S/Sgt George C. Fecht...S/Sgt William F. Figlar...Sgt Wayne O. File...T/Sgt William J. Fishburn...Sgt Raymond P. Fix...T/Sgt Edwin T. Folts...

TOMATO CAN FLAK.....S/Sgt Clyde J. Gilbert, 15th Air Force Armorer Gunner, is currently suffering from a severe allergy to tomatoes. After 37 hot missions over Europe, from which he returned unscathed, he was returned to the United States with a ruptured pancreas -- incurred when he stumbled and fell on a can of tomato juice.

# # #

VARIATIONS.....I took her auto riding - she was a little angel and walked back.  
I took her boat riding - she was a little angel and swam back.  
I took her airplane riding - the little d

## CONVERSATION.....

He: "Tired, dear?"  
She: "Un-huh".  
He: "Very tired, dear?"  
She: "un-huh."  
He: "Terribly tired, dear?"  
She: "Un-huh."  
He: "Too tired, dear?"  
She: "Huh?"

## THINKER.....

The first day at school the teacher explained to her young pupils that if they wished to go to the washroom they should raise two fingers. Little Johnny, looking puzzled, asked, "But, teacher, how is that going to stop it?"

## THAT BLONDE AGAIN.....

GI: How are you tonight, honey?  
She: All right, but lonely.  
GI: Good and lonely?  
She: No, just lonely.  
GI: I'll be right over.

## ALBERT.....

Conductor: "Can't you read that sign that says 'No Smoking'?"  
Al: "Sure, but you've got a lot of crazy signs here. One of 'em says, 'Wear Prato Corsets!' - so I ain't paying attention to any of them."

ATTENTION: "Whistle While You Work"



## THE MUST D BIDLIN

ASMAAFS.....There are still many people to whom the phenomenon of a Signal Corpsman or a Medical Corpsman being labeled "AAF" seems strange. We are ashamed to admit that even some members of the AAF family are not too well acquainted with their brother AAF men. Therefore, we are initiating a series of articles designed to outline the duties of these men, whom we have tagged "ASMAAFS" (Arms and Services With the Army Air Force).

Inasmuch as our records show that one out of every eight AAF patients in this hospital is an Aviation Engineer, our first article will introduce the part played by the Corps of Engineers.

We were fortunate to be able to draft the services of Lt Col Charles M. Ackley, an Engineer Staff Officer who helped organize Aviation Engineer units in the European and Mediterranean Theatres of Operations. Col Ackley, formerly a patient in this hospital, prepared for us the following:

### "THE AVIATION ENGINEER"

One constantly hears the question "You're in the Engineers - what are you doing in the Air Force?" Not only is this question put to Engineers, but to the men serving in Ordnance, Signal Corps, Medical Corps and other branches. Since the breaking down of the Army into the three principal divisions of Army Air Forces, Army Ground Forces, and Army Service Forces, all branches of the arms and services are represented in each.

The Aviation Engineers were started in the early Spring of 1940, and this youngest type of Engineer organization has come a long way. It has proven itself in every operational area in this war. I did not limit myself to saying every theatre of war, but included in that statement every phase of operations in each theatre. General of the Army H. H. Arnold made a statement that Air Power was dependent as much on the existence of operational bases as it was on aircraft and flying personnel. Among the

first contingents to arrive in Iceland before Pearl Harbor was a battalion of Aviation Engineers. They worked through the Arctic nights to provide air bases which provided both fighter protection for the island as well as substantial air protection for the North Atlantic convoys that fed England and built up our activities there. There was a battalion of Aviation Engineers on Bataan and, as well as holding down a substantial piece of the front line, they carved five air strips out of the jungle from which P-40s were able to operate, and which could have accommodated relief planes had they been available. The Ledo or Stillwell Road was built in part by Aviation Engineers.

The presence of airfields or airfield sites is a determining factor in selecting new islands or new areas of advance. Modern armies do not function without air ground cooperation. The beachheads in Normandy and Luzon each had their airstrips constructed immediately, and they were an important feature in the success of the beachhead.

The basic Aviation Engineer unit is a battalion consisting of a Hq and Service Company, and three letter companies, and is usually commanded by a Lt Colonel. In large operations 3 to 6 battalions are grouped under a Hq & Hq Service Company to form a regiment. The individual battalions do not lose their identity and the entire arrangement is kept very flexible.

The basic purpose of the unit is to build air strips, rebuild captured air fields, and where time permits construct major fixed bases, such as on Saipan. To do this work requires heavy equipment. The only pieces of army equipment heavier than the Engineer are tanks. The basic tool is the D-8a, 20 ton, 95 horsepower, diesel angle dozer. These are commonly called bulldozers, but the aviation equipment is capable of setting the blade at an angle and thus capable of doing more work than just pushing. It is therefore tagged as an "angledozer". In the early days in Italy our cranes were the only ones able to pick up and load an Italian submarine and to ship it for the U.S. Navy.



The preparation of an A.L.G. (Advanced Landing Ground) is not as simple as it may sound. It must be 5000 feet long - almost a mile. The maximum slope is 2%, and it cannot have any bumps. With a fighter-bomber taking off with two 1000 pound bombs or eight 6 inch rockets, there can't be any roughness. There must be parking for 75 aircraft and taxiways to the dispersal areas. In Normandy separate strips were constructed for Air evacuation.

The regiment maintains a pool of super heavy equipment, all units of which are diesel powered. The battalion has two motorized shop units and is to a large extent self maintaining. In England, when a large number of battalions were building the many bases that made possible the 1000 bomber raids of the 8th Air Force, the battalions worked two 10 hour shifts and maintained their equipment the other 4 hours of the day. They worked at night with lights in a country completely blacked out, and were subjected to enemy air raids nearly every night. Though they were bombed, the English farmers who lived nearby, when asked about the lighting, replied, "Let's get on with the bloody war".

Not only is the unit heavily equipped, but heavily armed. The air over an air strip in construction is a very unhealthy place for either a Messerschmidt or a Zero. Each company has a self propelled anti-aircraft unit, as well as a battery of anti-aircraft guns. The individual soldier's weapon is the M-1 rifle, and in the South Pacific the battalions have had numerous opportunities for its use.

Last but not least is the subject of the removal of mines. The combat engineer removes only such mines as are necessary for operations of the divisions, and clears the roads. The airfield areas are left for the aviation engineer, and they average about 2 to 5 square miles for an advanced landing ground or much more for a major base. Every type of mine is installed by the Germans in their

retreat, with special attention to airfields. On one field almost 4000 mines of seven different types were lifted, with some casualties, thus breaking an old record of the Royal Engineers in North Africa of 2400 mines. The Japs, in the Pacific, are employing mines of the non-magnetic variety. This and the removal of booby traps is one of the major operations in the rapid repair and occupation of an enemy air base.

I hope this rambling discourse will help to explain why the Engineer castle wears on the collar and the Air Force patch on the shoulder of so many of us these days. I have just managed to scratch the surface of Aviation Engineer activities, which besides construction include aerial photography, map making and printing, the preparation and printing of bombing target charts, camouflage, water purification, and protective measures on air installations.

C. L. Ackley  
Lt Colonel, CE  
IX AAF Engineer Command

# # #

AAF PRISONERS OF WAR.....The AAF Liaison Officer, Lt. Clark, is trying to contact ex AAF patients who were former prisoners of war, internees, escapees or evadees. Any of you who may fall into one of the above categories are urged to contact him at the Registrar's office or at 23161.

# # #

AFPCD FLIGHT SURGEON.....Major Leona, visiting Flight Surgeon is expected to appear at this hospital upon the following dates: 20th and 22nd of March. Any AAF patients who have problems of a medical nature are advised to contact him at the old standby, 23161.

# # #

AIR FORCE MAGAZINE.....We have several copies of Air Force Magazine available in our office. Come and get 'em.



# RECONDITIONING NEWS

No one of us knows when the post-war era will begin. We know it won't be tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, but we are hoping, praying and fighting that it will be soon.

Yet, we are all a little afraid of it. It looms up before us like a deep, uncharted forest through which a trail must be blazed. We can, in a wishy-washy sort of way, lag behind and follow some other more adventurous leaders, or we can be manly about it and accept our share of the responsibility. We know Uncle Sam is going to give us all the help possible, but a little thought and preparation now on our part will go a long way toward making us more successful and more content and satisfied.

Have you ever seriously considered what you are going to do when you get back into "civvies"? Of course we would all like a nice desk with a Second Looie and a First Sergeant as our office boys. But seriously, what is in store for you? Or, as so many soldiers have asked: "What occupation will offer the best employment in the post-war period?"

This might start you thinking along the right lines. Here is a small list. What do you think of it?

WOOD CHEMISTRY: A new industry which will boom after the war. Gives wood added strength and wearing qualities. Maple becomes like steel. Alcohol is extracted from sawdust.

REFRIGERATION: Post-war household demands for refrigeration will be tremendous. New methods of air conditioning provide year-round comfortable ventilation.

PLASTICS: This striking industry offers immense possibilities. Tools, vacuum cleaners, tableware, furniture and numerous other articles are now being made of plastics.

GLASS: New uses for glass are discovered daily. We have glass that can be soldered; glass that floats; spun glass for weaving into fabrics; glass that can be rolled into paper-thin flexible sheets. Its future uses seem endless.

LIGHT METALS: The supply of aluminum and magnesium is almost inexhaustible. Combining feather weight with strength, aluminum is planned for post-war automobiles and ships.

RADIO AND TELEVISION: Sensational improvements in this field can be expected after the war. Television may become the greatest medium for mass communication yet evolved.

HOUSING: It has been estimated that some 4,500,000 new homes will be needed after the war, which does not take into account public improvements and industrial building. Pre-fabrication is expected to be a big factor in residential construction.



# SPORTS SLANTS

By CPL. JOHN W. BARTIANN

## TILTON ENDS BASKETBALL SEASON WITH 38-37 VICTORY!!!!

A determined Tilton basketball team upset the favored ESCUTC 38-37 in their last game of the 1944-45 season. The game was sparked by the hard fighting medics, who overcame a distinct height advantage. Again and again the fleet-footed Tilton team would follow up rebounds and score. Hoover and Riley were the big guns for the medics, while Brooks was high scorer for the ESCUTC team. Representing Tilton for the 1944-45 season were: Hoover, Riley, Tillman, Fitzmorris, Perillo, Tapazio, Merritt, Bieber, Braverman, Elfante, and Wojcieckowski.

\* \* \* \* \*

Hats off to our WAC cage teams that are taking so much interest in the Post League. The Second Service Command tournaments open soon, and the following Tilton girls will participate: Heltzer, Stone, Miller, Ives, Lottridge, Graf and Dooley. These girls, along with other Post Wacs will represent Fort Dix at Camp Shanks, New York.

\* \* \* \* \*

Special Service is looking forward to the coming baseball season. Tilton is loaded with talent and should turn out the best teams on the Post. Three WAC teams will be organized and one men's team. Personnel of Tilton are urged to participate in our growing sports program.

Our sports program now runs into the month of March. During the coming month we will complete our basketball, bowling and ping pong tournaments. Then, starting in April, we will concentrate on baseball, volleyball, handball, and badminton. Any further information can be obtained by calling your athletic director at 3152.

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## RECONDITIONING NEWS - Continued:

AIR TRAVEL: The magnitude of postwar air travel is expected to surpass anything known before. Hundreds of transport planes will be released for domestic civilian service, and new improved models will be produced.

There are some thought-provoking and leading ideas. There are many more that could be listed. Maybe this postwar world won't be so bad after all. Anyway, it will be a lot better if we plan and prepare for it now. The Reconditioning Service will present to you industrial and business leaders who will give you information which will help you plan and prepare for it.



# LIBRARY NOTES

## "THE LITTLE GIRL AND THE WOLF"\*

"One afternoon a big wolf waited in a dark forest for a little girl to come along carrying a basket of food to her grandmother. Finally a little girl did come along and she was carrying a basket of food. 'Are you carrying that basket to your grandmother?' asked the wolf. The little girl said yes, she was. So the wolf asked her where her grandmother lived and the little girl told him and he disappeared into the wood."

"When the little girl opened the door of her grandmother's house she saw that there was somebody in bed with a nightcap and nightgown on. She had approached no nearer than twenty-five feet from the bed when she saw that it was not her grandmother but the wolf, for even in a nightcap a wolf does not look any more like your grandmother than the Metro-Goldwyn lion looks like Calvin Coolidge. So the little girl took an automatic out of her basket and shot the wolf dead."

"MORAL: IT IS NOT SO EASY TO FOOL LITTLE GIRLS NOWADAYS AS IT USED TO BE."

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THE THURBER CARNIVAL seems to us to be an entirely satisfactory anthology of wackiness. "This book contains a selection of the stories and drawings the old boy did in his prime, a period which extended roughly from the year Lindbergh flew the Atlantic to the day coffee was rationed. He presents this to his readers with his sincere best wishes for a happy new world."\*

"James Thurber was born on a night of wild portent and high wind in the year 1894, at 147 Parsons Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. The house, which is still standing, bears no tablet or plaque of any description, and is never pointed out to visitors. Once Thurber's mother, walking past the place with an old lady from Portonia, Ohio, said to him, 'My son James was born in that house,' to which the old lady, who was extremely deaf, replied, 'Why, on the Tuesday morning train, unless my sister is worse.' Mrs. Thurber let it go at that."

....Thurber's boyhood (1900-1913) was pretty well devoid of significance. I see no reason why it should take up much of our time....Thurber's life baffles and irritates the biographer because of its lack of design. One has the disturbing feeling that the man contrived to be some place without actually having gone there. His drawings, for example, sometimes seem to have reached completion by some other route than the common one of intent. The writing is, I think, different. In his prose pieces he appears always to have started from the beginning and to have reached the end by way of the middle..... I find, a bit to my surprise, that there is not much else to say. Thurber goes on....."\*

\* From "The Thurber Carnival", by James Thurber.



# ANNEX ANGLES

By Pfc SALOME STONE and Pfc ANN RIZZARDI

Just recently someone quite innocently made the remark that WAC Co. 3 was certainly emphasizing the serious side of life. Here it was, the full tide of the valentine season and not even a party in sight, nothing to possibly accentuate the positive or eliminate the negative.

The truth is, everyone has been too busy with the emergency situation at the hospital to give much thought to the recreative aspect. Not only have the girls been absorbed by the present exigencies of their hospital work, but the latest developments in the war picture have intensified their resolve to help end the global holocaust and to begin intelligent planning for the postwar world.

Nothing is more indicative of their attitude than the interest they evidence at our weekly orientation meetings. The topics are of current interest and are initiated by group discussion leaders, who also act as mediators. The wide diversity of the group affords a wealth of information; the variety of interests, attitudes, and arguments pro and con are infinite, and represent all sections of the country. It's democracy at work with no strings attached.

Serious? WAC 3 is on the beam and in tune with the times.

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The big break for Co. 3 comes on weekends when the off company goes on pass. Then the barracks seem uncomfortably quiet and Saturday reveille is a half-hearted affair. Sunday is even more lugubrious...until the later hours of the evening when the itinerants begin to check in, all exuding with the gay spirits of the city life they just left behind them.

Some of the tales that filter in are incredible to the country mouse. Take Levinsky for example, a native Bronxian, who had never really invaded Manhattan until last week when she toured the sights under the patient and expert guidance of T/5s Bayhi (of New Orleans) and Hill (of Ohio). According to reports Levinsky reacted to the city lights like the proverbial church mouse of primer book days..."first she leaped and then she ran" straight up to the 80th story of the Empire State, only to be nonplussed by an additional 22 stories before she could gaze enraptured upon her beloved city of New York.

From then on, it was just one big mad whirl. Evidently she had forgotten even the barest essentials of her basic course in map orientation. Regardless of the brilliant flanking movements initiated, she always managed to outmaneuver her guides and end in an opposite direction. But instinct (or intuition) served her admirably and unwittingly (?) the party ended at the "Little Church Around the Corner". Whatever took place there is still on record and remains to be seen.

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Whereas Levinsky typifies the novice New Yorker (via shoe leather and Fifth Avenue double deckers), the more sophisticated set indulges in radio broadcasts of the lucrative sort. Connie Summerlin (of the Texas jackrabbits) earned three dollars on the "Double or Nothing" program for repeating three tongue twisters.



We predict - Connie as 1946 champion of the National Liars' Club. Any bets?... Doubt or nothing—accent on the hyperbolic.

Many of us had fond hopes of introducing Lt. Belk to the mysteries of the big city, but as the Army would have it, she has been transferred to a WAC company on Long Island. We've lost a grand C.O. We hope she'll keep in touch with us and pay us an occasional visit. And now just a brief hello but a hearty welcome to our new Asst. C.O., Lt. Schroeder. She'll like it here, we know.

### BARRACKS BRIEFS

The most disheartening news has reached us that the bowling alleys are no longer available for our use. That means an empty Thursday evening for those who bowled on that particular night. At any rate we've appreciated the services of the enlisted men who acted as pin boys for us and made possible an enjoyable pastime. Perhaps new bowling facilities may be found.

Which leads us to them thar basketball scores again. As usual we lost—15-12 in favor of the Tilton girls. At least we're improving.

A few remarks are quite a propos concerning the fine refereeing done for us by Sgt. Cody of WAC Co. 2. We are appreciative of the time she devotes to making basketball a fair and square game.

Last weekend Sgt. Ada Hines paid us a surprise visit. She's attending the physiotherapy school at Walter Reed Hospital. In spite of exams and studies she managed to come down! Of course, free style drawings of vertebrae were very much in evidence...cramming (venerable institution) for another one of those Monday quizzes. But Hines likes the work and reports that Pvt. Glines is doing well too. More power to out future lieutenants.

Some of our more mathematically inclined Wacs were calculating the number of shots Sgt. Ainley must have given during her months of service as assistant to Major Cantor of the Skin Clinic. They report that the figures are hopelessly astronomical involving many light years of computation—sort of like Einstein's Theory of Relativity.

Which reminds us that Pfc Dunn is doing a beautiful piece of work at Dispensary S. It's good to see a familiar face when we report on sick call. And as a piece of additional information, Dunn has a beautiful voice and practices regularly at the Post Chapel. Of course, she seldom goes there unescorted.

Relative to the remarks on our orientation series, T/5 Wilson who handled our group very well has just been transferred to Governors Island. New discussion leaders are Pfc. Bolas, Lentz and Rizzardi. They're waiting for suggestions.

Marie Whitacre is still receiving Nazi souvenirs from her husband who is with the 80th Division. This time it's a Nazi flag—swastika and all. Now it's bound for the free and open spaces—Marie's home in New Mexico.

More of our girls are turning to the domestic arts. Pvt. Fairall (Penn. Dutch, too) is embroiderying, Mary Rice hopes to get started some day, T/5 Knett is making a leather handbag, and of all things Keeney and Eckhart are concentrating on wax floors. They (the floors) really shine and are works of art. Viva the creative instinct.



# NEWS

## OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY

By TEC 5 ELY H. FRIEDMAN

Continuing our tour through the O.T. Shop:—

We see "Saipan" James J. Dougherty, Ward 21, New York City, reading some very complicated diagrams for a loom set-up to Miss Beatty. He's capable of much more difficult work, such as boring holes in wood, but prefers aiding females, yuk, yuk.

Leather work seems to fascinate Lt. Michael Hershchuk, Ward 17, of Yonkers, New York. Right now he's taking an old handbag apart and hopes to make a wallet to hold some of his cold G.I. cash. Claims he has a million. (Wonder what he means?)

Industrious Capt. William B. Todd, Ward 17, of Doylestown, Pa., is filing away like mad on wooden blocks. From his ability at this, one wonders whether blocks didn't play a big part in his youth. Seriously though, these various colored blocks will eventually be assembled into a handsome end-table lamp. You see, you never know how handy children's games can become in later life.

Sewing isn't always a woman's art, and Pvt. William T. Hawthorn, Ward 9, of Philadelphia, certainly proves it. His needle glides in and out of that colored material with the speed and grace of a real "seamstress". The "Ripley" bunny he is making will be the result of his endeavors, and it will be presented to his wife in addition to other birthday gifts.

The fella making all that noise with the squealing radio is Pvt. John B. Rogers, Ward 34, of Westfield, N.J. (Frankly, I don't believe he knows what he's doing, but I'll bet he fixes it one way or another.) It's good to see him back in the shop again after that "beat-up?" time he had in bed after a recent operation. He's a pretty handy guy and his fields are varied. (Do they include women, John?)

Proud daddys can really shake hands with Pvt. Leo Karey, Ward 36, of Brooklyn. He's producing a high-chain tray and his selection of wood and aluminum makes a nice combination. Leo boasts of twins, boy and girl of 21 months, and says they are good looking (must take after his wife), and that more fellows ought to take advantage of the shop (plug) and make things for their kids.

Talking of generous people, meet Pvt. Thomas P. Alexandersen, Ward 36, of Brooklyn. He is sanding wooden letters that he cut yesterday and will assemble into a name plate for his ward nurse. He has already made one for his ward officer, and anyone wanting one form a line to the right. (Could be that his generosity has something to do with those weekend passes, eh?)

Another printer is one Pfc. Louis A. Stabile, Ward 95, of Lucerne Mines, Pa. The press has solid black ink on it, the type is all neatly set, and the result is forms for surgical service. Aside from that, he has already printed



thousands of such forms, and Chinese or otherwise, they will come in mighty handy. All kidding aside, Louis is a swell guy, especially when he helps me clean the joint.

Pvt. Leonidas P. Econom, Ward 25, of New York City, has a piece of charcoal in his hand, a drawing board in front of him, and a partly finished sketch of Atlas, with his abounding muscles. At first glance one would think he sincerely believed in surrealist art, but art for art's sake, Leonidas calls it "impressionistic". Yes indeed, many great artists are pondered by the skeptics, but then who am I to differ with him. He's a great guy!

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#### ANNEX ANGLES - Continued

Every once in a while we like to commiserate with someone. This time it's with the orderly room C.Q. Ever sit in the orderly room with a huge desk stretched out before you and the emptiness of time weighing upon your weary and bored spirits?

Of course, there is the radio, and the coke machine (when it isn't empty). If it is empty, there is the bulletin board behind the CQ's desk replete with pictures of our Christmas party...Wacs gorging themselves with food and liquids.

After hopeless and most dejected contemplation, there is always the sign-out book to check, or passes to file away (if you can recall the alphabet), or finally in desperation, a forward look to all those emergency calls that might pop up during the night and frighten you half to death!

And inevitably there is the ever present worry that the alarm won't sound off or you'll oversleep and the barracks won't be awakened for reveille!

Eventually taps are sounded....a weary CQ and runner prepare for bed. Happy thoughts and pleasant dreams for that great big wonderful day that will be tomorrow...end of the CQ's tour of duty.

Macbeth had nothing on us WAC CQs.

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#### SOLDIER VOTING

Since there will be no nationwide elections this year, there will be no Federal ballot as such. Voting will be accomplished by the State Absentee Ballot, and application will have to be made directly to the State by each individual who desires to vote in State and local elections.

Applications for absentee ballots may be obtained upon request from the Soldier Voting Officer, Lt. Louis Debin, at the Information and Education Office, telephone 23230.

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DON'T FORGET TO BUY WAR BONDS!!







